MR. HAYWARD,

INOTES ON THE CAREER OF A LONDON CELEBRITY.

PROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. London, February 9. Not a few, I suspect, of those who read the headline of this letter will ask, " Who was Mr. Hayward?" The question is one I have heard from Americans in London when they were told they talker, a man who could enliven a dinner-table, and were to meet Mr. Hayward at dinner. It is one no he was welcome accordingly. His supremney and Londoner would have put, nor any foreigner on his second visit here. Mr. Hayward's fame and position are the most striking example that can be quoted of the extreme narrowness of purely social Later in life, people who did not like Hayward used renown. Who in London was known so well? Out to say he was asked everywhere because he was of London no one was known so little, though ex- feared everywhere. No doubt he was feared. ception may be made in favor of Paris, where his A acquaintance was very large. Nor was his celebrity of to-day. For a generation he has had no rival. room might well be feared. But that is only an For two generations he has been a figure. He was incident-by no means the foundation or essential the contemporary of Sydney Smith, of "Sam" Rog. | support of his position. ers, of Macaulay, and held his own with the best of them. And he died only last Saturday. Nobody who ever met him will forget him; but I suppose among those who knew him not his memory may be only transient.

Abraham Hayward was born in 1802. He never had what is called in this country a start in life, He went to no public school and to neither university. He debut was made in a solicitor's office; The least prolixity or confusion is fatal. Hayward thence, by a not very usual transition, he made his way to the Bar, to which, however, he was not called | mark; not less swift and direct and sure. He knew till he was nearly thirty years old. He made no effort for practice, though he edited a law journal | daetic and never pedantic. He had profoundly and was ultimately made a Q. C. He had neither fortune nor family. One of his grandparents was a Jew, and thence he got his first name Abraham; by no means then a passport to society. He translated "Faust" into English prose, and it is still the best translation for those who want to learn | was insupportable. He cared little for the reputathe exact meaning of the original. He wrote for tion of mere wit, and drollery he despised. The Morning Chronicle. From an early period he was a frequent contributor to The Edinburgh and Quarterly Reviews, and his essays have been reablished. But none nor all of these incidents in his personal history gives the least clew, either to the origin of his social career or to his extraordinary ascendancy in the world amid which he lived. Nor do I know, nor can I find anybody who does know, how Hayward got his first step in the life he led so brilliantly. I always meant to ask him, and he would have told without hesitation. But it is too late. Three series of Hayward's Essays have been col-

lected; a fourth and last appearing under the title. Eminent Statesmen and Writers." The first, issued in 1858, was so far from being successful that for years the two 8vo volumes could be bought for five shillings. Afterward the demand grew, they became scarce, and a copy in good condition is difficult to procure for five times five shillings. The equent series sold fairly well, but nothing Hayward has published can be called popular. Yet, in their kind, his Essays are among the best in the English language. They are admirable critical studies. They abound in anecdotes derived from his personal intercourse and experience. They nd equally in a kind of knowledge rare among English writers, a knowledge of the Continent and of Continental personages. On certain literary epochs or periods Hayward was an authority. He was saturated with the literature of the last century. French and English both, and he had at his finger-ends everything that had happened during his own time. The details of the Junius controversy were as familiar to him as its generalities are to most men. The same may be said of the various questions raised about Byron. Nobody did so much as Hayward toward exposing and discrediting Mrs. Beecher Stowe's reckless calumnies on a great writer. Nor was he ever so overloaded with his facts as to be unable to handle them. His pace is never sluggish. Directness and lucidity are perhaps the chief merits of his style, for which there wanting the indefinable something which constitutes charm. But he is always and eminently readable. Dulness was a goddess to whom he never offered the smallest homage. Mr. Matthew Arnold intimates somewhere that Hayward might have done a higher order of work in literature, and no doubt he might. But what he did was excellent of its kind, and you must go to his essays for a great deal of interesting and valuable delightful knowledge not to be found elsewhere. This is not slight praise. The papers on the Art of Dancing, on Whist, and others, mains of Mrs. Piozzi and the Diary of a Lady of Quality, and later in life wrote a monograph on Goethe which is a sound piece of work. And he was for a quarter of a century a contributor of The Times, Mr. Delane was his intimate friend; and Mr. Hayward befriended the late Mr. Chenery. when he became editor, in many ways.

It is to be added that Hayward is the author of some of the most polished sees de société in the Engtish language. They have never been published id it must, I suppose, depend on the directions he left whether they ever will be. But they were printed for private distribution. He used to say he never gave a copy to a male friend. He made no exception in my favor, yet a copy lies before inwhich I did not buy nor borrow nor come by in any irregular way. Yet, though it does not absolutely belong to me. I hope not to part with it wholly,

Hayward never entered Parliament or gave himtician, and knew every move on the board. Though a regular writer on literary topics in The Quarterly. which is Fory, he was a steadfast Liberal, and the close personal friend of Mr. Gladstone, to whom he may be denoted by a single incident. When Mr. Gladstone was forming his present Ministry, Mr. Hayward was one of the two or three friends, not colleagues, whom the Prime Minister consulted. He was in Harley-st, day and night, and was the means of communication between Mr. Gladstone and The Times. Nobody knew better than Havward, or so well, what was said and thought in the parage the political opinions of Lordon so-ciety; but it is none the less a force, a great force, which no Minister can afford to leave out of account. Until Mr. because the English machine is very different from what is supposed to be its American prototype, and a more formidable and dangerous weapon), no body of opinion could be brought to bear on a Government so directly or so powerfully as that of London itself. The clubs, the dinner-tables, the drawingrooms of the West End have made and unmade Ministries before now; and may again, spite of Mr. Chamberlain's elaborate precautions to counterwork the forces which to him were perhaps unman-

things was his genius for society. Genius is not too strong a word. A man who without any help but his own aptitudes and force of character makes his way into that jealously guarded company, and makes himself in the end supreme there, can only be described by using words of wide range and rare application. It is to be remembered he became famous in one of the most brilliant periods of English society. He had many competitors besides those I have named, the late General Osborne, for whom all the ablest men in public life. He was asked to every great house in town and country; asked not once or twice, but continually asked all his life long. He was the intimate friend and trusted advisor of great ladies as well as distinguished men. He became long ago a sort of arbitrer in the fashionable world. His influence and authority reached almost everywhere. If the mistress of a palace in Mayfair wanted to weed her visiting list, the chances were it was Hayward whom she consulted. If she wanted to form a visiting list he again would be her advisor. Nor does that mean merely ladies of doubful claim to social rank. I knew of a case not many years ago where he was called in, the lady in question being of high rank, spotices reputation, with a good house, a popular husband and plenty of money. Enew of a many well-known for others to talk, and restantly the form a more formal to the fullness of his memory anceded at the midst of a mechanism memory in the fullness of his memory anceded at the midst of a mechanism containty; asked not once and hundred times since, in the midst of a brillant company. I have heard him a hundred times since, in the midst of a brillant company, with everybody to spur him on, and the door handles were fastened so that they would not work. Buron Hellenbach was that they would not work. Buron the disappearance of his friend. He repeatedly assured to the consumer. We all his life door handles were fastened so that they would not work. Buron the disappearance of his friend. He repeatedly assured the Urown Prince thatghe with the same untiring freshness and exulerant and subject the again would be her adviser. Nor deep the full many the consumer to the simple with the same untiring freshness and exulerant and subject the full many the present the many well-known the night pack of doubtful claim to example. He met on equal terms all the ablest

she needed a pilot, and Hayward was the pilot she

chose. If you could get at the secret of Hayward's power it would be worth knowing. But the truth is, there was no secret. The freemasonry of society is a very complete organization. The moment a man is known to one of the brotherhood as a desirable acquaintance he quickly becomes known to a wide circle. The beginning of Hayward's ascendency must date from the first introtions-however they came about. Here was a new man who knew enough to shatter or at least to shake haif the reputations in the

The truth, or part of the truth, is that he cultivated conversation and every other element of social success as a fine art. He studiedgit and practised it as Millais and Tadema study and practise painting. It was the business of his life. He talked on a system, the first rule of which was never to seem to talk on a system. The rarest of all conversational powers is the power of relation or narrative went to the point of a story as an arrow goes to its something on every subject, but he was never di meditated on La Rochefoucauld's remark, that condence supplies more than wit to the burden of He would be heard, and he would be ad mired, and he was. It was never monologue. detested monologue, and used to say that Macaulay

Despotic, an enemy might say. Very likely he was. Certainly as age came upon him the dislike to interruption grew, and possibly it sometimes became intolerance. There is a story of a Sunday dinner at Strawberry Hill which I heard more than An emment Frenchman was among the guests. He had a Frenchman's ideas about conversation, and perhaps a Frenchman's ambition to shine. He talked well and much. He cut into Hayward's best stories, and such was his own skill as a raconteur, helped, no doubt, by the freshnes and novelty of his stories and his style, that he held the table and fairly talked the Englishman down. After dinner, Hayward went up to his hostess, and said to her, with that familiarity which was his habit: "Lady Waldegrave

you really must not have Count X. here to due again." "But way, Mr. Hayward!" "Because he spoils conversation." The anecdots was one which Lady Waldegrave herself told, with the friendly good-nature she invariably showed to Hayward. She was his friend to the last. When people talked of giving him up, she always answered: "Never. He has been my friend, and he has amused you all for forty years." She might have added, save for politeness sake, that Hayward wamuch more likely to give them up than they him. There were people who insisted they had heard alhis stories, that he had grown tiresome, that t'e were going to drop him, and so on. But his social prestige survived to the last.

Hayward had antipathies, urged those who had an antipathy for him. Such things are likely enough to be reciprocal, but I don't think it was true of him in the sense in which it was meant. He hated things rather than people; qualities and defects of character. He could not endure a man to be slovenly of mind, inaccurate, loose in talk. When such a one came in his way, still more if he out himself in his way, Hayward was merciless. If a pretender undertook to contradict him, or set him right, or to tell a story wrongly, wee unto him Hayward would break in on him, correct him, retell his story accurately in half the words, and leave him with a rambling sense of having made a fool of nimself, which lasted long. That is the origin of half the enmities to Hayward to be heard of in London right and left. It mattered in what company the fool betrayed his folly. Hayward feared nobody. It was onsecret of his success. He made his courage and his power felt oy friends and by foes. He attacke Lord Beaconsfield (one man whom he really hated just as freely as he attacked Lord Beaconsheld's latest parodist and parasite. He delivered his cruicisms on Carlyle with as much liberty of speech as rneli of appropriating without credit a passage from

haps, that some of the honor bestowed on Carlyle for introducing Goethe and German Interature is general to the English public belonged to himself. as it did; some also to Coleridge, he would equally insist. He denied to Carlyle the originality hi Carlyle ever wrote, cried Hayward, was Sartor Resartus, and the only original idea in that is borrowed from the "Tale of a Tub." It would be diffienit to deny that the substance of the Clothesbeen expounded by Swift. I am sorry to say that Mill was one of the objects of Hayward's distika and that his conduct to Mill will not admit of a

Nobody knew better than Hayward, however to like the third, how in consternation when she heard this, was in consternation when she heard this was ally too late to make any change, and the three daily too late to make any change, and the three daily arrived. As they were all three iron of the world and of good breeding, there was no particular reason for alarm except that the party might not son for alarm except that the party might not go off well. In point of fact, nothing "go off" well, in point of fact, nothing they gone off better. The three change of course, and the two ing. I said what I could, and Hayward broke in with a cry of encouragement: "You are right; you are perfectly right. Franklin was right; no man who knows the facts can say he was not right." It was the Hutchinson letters, however, we were discussing. Sunday passed also, and when I said good-bye to Hayward he was in the act of offering some books to one of the others, again a characteristic thing of him, for he was generous, and altogether devoid of anything like egotistic aconsistiveness.

I have known Hayward as long as I have known anybody in London, or almost as long. I owed my first meeting with him to a dear friend of his, himself one of the most delightful talkers whom I had niet, and who had the kindness to ask he to dine with him at the club. Hayward was the only other guest. It was an evening never to forget. Hayward, perhaps not sorry to have a listener to whom all his stories were sure to be new, poured out from the fuliness of his memory anecdote after anecdote with inexhaustible profusion. I have heard him a hundred times since, in the midst of a brilliant company, with everybody to spur him on, and I have never heard him excel his performance of this first evening. Swift, sparkling, copious, equally wonderful for variety and for easy precision, his talk sped on hour after bour; checking itself to give room for others to talk, and resiming with the same untiring freshness and explerant spirit; and always with an unexpected turn and some delightful novelty to offer.

London will look in vain for Hayward's succes-

men. But the moment he met an acquaintance whom he liked his eye filled with a friendly lightthe thin small hand was put softly into yours, and the first word fold you his last thought. He never foll into the commonplaces of conventional greeting. The first sentence sounded like the expression of The first sentence sounded like the expression of whatever he was thinking as he met you, and was almost always a pungent comment on the uppermost topic of the day. A criticism, an apt anecodote, an epigram, and with a kindly ned he passed on again. He used to say he had outlived his time. The proof he had not was the geniality which to the last underlay his most scornful words. Certain it is that he had not outlived the research or admirait is that he had not outlived the respect or admira-tion or regard of his own world.

G. w. s.

ROYAL GHOST CATCHERS.

EXPOSURE OF A "MEDIUMS" TRICKS IN A VIENNA PALACE.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. I VIENNA, February 14.

The first news of energetic measures taken by Crown Prince Rudolph and Archduke John to unmask the American spiritualist medium, Mr. Bastian, attracted much attention everywhere. Spiritualism had of late began to find belief, not mly with the ignorant classes of Austria, but with he highest circles of this great city. The possisility of the appearance of ghosts was absolutely elieved in, and it was high time that some firm and grasped the "ghosts" and sent them about their business. But the neophytes of mysticism were already "so far gone" that unless the swin-Hers were detected in the very act of cheating, there was little hope of earing them. Archduke John cerminly deserves credit from all clear-sighted persons or the radical manner in which he went about this

Baron Hellenbach, the author of a spiritualist exay, so often spoke in terms of unbounded adairation of the "medium" Bastian that Archduke ohn at last asked him to engage Mr. Bastian for a eries of representations in the Archduke's own souse. Bastian after some time came to Vienna from London, and Archduke John, who had in the meantime been made Commander of the Division of salzburg and lived at Linz, came to Vienna to meet ing. At the end of January two spiritualist ces" took place in the Archduke's palace, at which Crown Prince Rudolph, Archduke Rainer and everal invited gentlemen were present. These epresentations were given according to Bustian's rogramme, and he was allowed to let his " ghosts' ppear undisturbed in the darkened room.

But for the third representation Archdake John nd Crown Prince Rudolph made preparations to ntrap the "spirit." The Imperial cousins told none f their friends, and not even their servants, of that was to happen, so that it was impossible that he medium could have been warned beforehand, be invited guests were, besides the Crown Prince, Archduke Rainer, Prince Batthyany, Field Marshal iaron Schloissung, Baron Menssfengen and Baron Jellenbach. The "scance" took place in what was ormerly the Archduke's study, a bare room with no ther furniture than the piano and the necessary hairs for the company. Mr. Bastian appeared and he "sennce" commenced immediately, at the exress desire of the Crown Prince. Bustian sat on an con-chair in the centre of the room; a guitar and a ausical instrument operated by clockwork were laced under the chair; the guests formed a circle n their chairs, and each man grasped his neighbor's wrists so that the mystic circle was not easily oosened. Crown Prince Radolph and Archdoke ohn sat nearest to Bastian, who began to clap his ands, and then begged Baron Heilenbach to exnguish the only candle in the room, which then secame quite dark, while the regular elapping of lastian's hands continued uninterrupted. It had seen agreed that every man present should imaediately state what he observed, if anything un isual occurred. After a very few minutes Baron deassfengen said that the guitar was lying on his Arenduke John and some of the others felt something cold and damp passing over their faces. down-town, has a midday and business support which shortly afterward the guitar began to play, and the will probably long preserve it as a hotel, although a few omething cold and damp passing over their taces. lockwork's music was heard, but Mr. Bastian never once ceased clapping his hands during these perermances. Gradually the scene became more vely; the music-box and the guitar flew through he apartment, played first in one corner and then a the other, and the nerves of the speciators gre mewhat excited. When Baron Hellenbach relit he candle at the instance of Mr. Bastian, the latter cas observed to sit quietly in his arm-chair, still chapping his hands, while the guitar and musical-box were lying in their former places under the in Beckman st., I understand, on the very spot where

numed to the room when a the ghost had come to find any palpable proofs of his existence. But noth-ing was found besides Mr. Bastian's boots, which Archduke John goodnaturedly sent to that gentle-man's address the very same evening. To get into the dark closet, the company had to walk around to a second entrance, because the door which Arch-duke John's contrivance had closed so effectually could not be opened. The cord which he had palled reached up to the top of the door-frame, passed through waveral milers to the none-end of the food-

BROADWAY NOTE-BOOK.

THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD-

WAY LOUNGER.

The Louisiana delegation is estensibly for Mr. Arthur being of Federal officeholders, but the ruling spirit of it may be relied upon to see the winning side veriy early in the fray and compose himself and friends there. He is for Blaine by impulse. Sherman by reason, Arthur by policy. Missouri next: officeholders.

Municipal misgovernment is making ado alike in New York and Baltimore, Beston and St. Louis. Governor Cleveland came to power upon a withering reproof is gave the Buffalo Board of Aldermen. Consistency no les than American honor indicates where he should, stand, by the ghosts of the five wives of our Bluebeard, decepitated in the Mayor's chamber. Behold there the wandering spirits of the sprightly Wickham, the winning little Ely. he plump and loving Cooper, the wifely Grace, and now the well-endowed and matronly Edson, each of whom has climbed the hymencal latter and received the ominous warning and peeped within the one dread chamber of the Common Conneil, and been beheaded with the grate-maker's fire shovel. Seth Low's example is a taking one: a responsible citizen better than ten

Mr. Hill, Member of Congress from Ohio tells me that ilden and Hendricks will carry the convention. He says Hendricks is now more popular in Indiana than McDonald, and that neither temperance nor civil service legislation will ever 'be popular in the 'Democrati-party. He thinks stinginess of the Holman order is wha njures the Democracy most. The people, he says, do not want their money stolen, but they want it well spent and are wise above millionnaire demagogues crying "econ

Mr. William Henry Smith, of the Associated Press, say that the eight hour protection or copyright on news I aimed only at the patent outside forms very recently hours out of the papers which have paid for them, set u ing trains to be taken off at the stations and made the everse side of ill-digested inside pages written before the news had been a certained. The respectable country paper has most to fear from these unprincipled ad

The Associated Press bureau at Washington sent above 18,000 words of carefully digested and edited matter las Wednesday, equal to about ten columns of THE TRIBUNE. Mr. D. R. McKee, the agent, bue spent half a lifetime in the service. He has recently opened his beautiful dwell ng on Connecticat-ave., one of the chef d'aucres of new Washington, lined nearly head high with oak and burn ing its logwood fire under the galleried starrense which runs its bloden way over the chinney jamb. Mrs. McKee is the granddauguter of the founder of the bank

William Walter Phelps's speeches in the present Con cress have attracted more altention than any of the session in either House. His defence of his neighbor. Fitz John Porter, was made with delicacy and warmth. and exercised a civilizing influence over party divisions setting the way for patriotic differences across party err, a cup of cold water from across the way became his wounds and Sidney. When Henry Marsyn was condemned as a regicide to all the prolonged penalties of high treason, and gloried in his crime, an unseen power saved his life; the guilty Royalists he had saved from death in the power of the Commonwealth party. So may no State prisoner's life, it reconsidered the worst on sonal prejudice of the war and said: "The doubt i

Mr. J. E. Haner, the plantst, who reappears at a bene was a student for years in Paris about 1866, where I me

The expected demolision of the St. Nicholas Hotel eaves only two important hotel properties in or about central lower Browlway, the Metropolitan and Earle' Hotel. The Aster House, the remaining important he years ago a considerable portion of the house was confisented for business offices. Fifteen years ago the St America, especially notable for its American dishes, such as stewed clams, pot-pie, panoram-pie, chowders, en rom the clubs, thentres and frequented bar-rooms when

Lowis Leland was recently telling me about the ho During a pause which ensued, the preparations for At that time, Mr. Leland surs, Rec. man-st. was a sor he apparation of "spirits" was completed. Mr. of down-town Fourteenth-st., and at nights both the Sastian stood apart, and none of the gentlemen city and the country merchants met there in conclave

towns in Onio recently, and to be kept up travelling in the nights. I expressed my surprise at the ball quality of abstain altogether rather than be poisoned by these com-pounds of varnish and vitriol." I was told that in the

alls to attention the agreeable brotherhood that in spits of race differences exists among the intelligent nations of of the courses have not availed to discourage the formation region. He only died lifty-four years ago, and he was

later he became the arent of his revolted unitive land to hav arms in Europe. The man was brought him for-ward about 1811 was Miranda who spend so many years in this country, and who almost persuaded Abusinder prehensive men ever produced in South America, where he tion of a huge Spanish-American Confederacy like the United States, which should reach from Mexico to Patz gonta. He was a short man, only five feet four, with a long face, hollow checks, deep-sunken eyes and scorened complexion. He was tean, old-looking, passionate, sur

from the fall of the Spanish domination to the present time. Such a work, written by a person of discriminaa material influence on society and character in South America. Several of our own public men have come

Storm's for a week or two has some enrious features. It seems that there is some kind of a murchal for the strikers, who rides a horse and goes up and down the street in front of the factory, indicating individuals to be prevented from working. Our local laws permit this kind of beyontling, provided the aggressor keeps moving in the tenement house and preaches a sermon to his wife, telling her that when the man comes home size must de-

omes back from his table, where he has been making eigars, molested all the way home, and finally his own wife tells him that he is a dog and a scoundrel and she will never live with him again. He is " all broke up," and his eigar table is empty next day.

The time seems to be approaching when there will not be a small house on the lower end of New-York island. Every time there is a demolition some huge structure takes its place. Next door to the Stock Exchange a building has gone up of the same height and general proportions as the Exchange. The new Matual Life Buildng is almost finished, at least exteriorly, and the signs of the different banking houses which are to occury it painted on their windows. Nassauest, under this and other stimulations bids fair to become a kind of secthere are half a dozen immense edifices rivalling any in Broadway. The name of the old street is strongly siggestive of both the Dutch and the English origin of New-

I observe that the Trinity Church estate is erecting some expensive buildings on the west-side of the city. one in particular on Greenwich-st, being seven stories high and resembling the large bonded warehouses in the neighborhood. Not far from that building is a small red brick house, now secularized, in front of which is a marble ne saying: "The Public Schools Society of the State of New-York." The public schools here were at one time managed by a kind of philanthropic private society.

Mr. Maniton, the Cincinnati lawyer, whose wife is the coungest child of the John and General Shermen family, said to me recently: "I went last Senday morning to lefferson Market Police Court on business, and I saw an straordinary sight, such as I suppose the world cannot chundred persons brought up on different charges of nower and discrimination of the indge, who sent them to the left and right with the precision of a man who knew all about each one of them. There was a humor, a grim-ness, and a vigor in the administration of the law there which kept one perpetually surprised, contounded and

William Still, of Philadelphia, who recently described the wife of John Brown on the day of his execution while a guest at his house, was, when I first met him twenty-four years ago, the clerk of the anti-slavery Archest, and he also kept stoves to sell. It was then apparent to everybody that the necessity for an antidavery society would soon be over. One of my first me the names of the Underground Railroad stations, and I meditated making a journey to all of them. Not cuting this information, which was pretty dangerous as we seen at that time, I suggested to Mr. Still that he could one day write a history of the Underground Hallrand, and with the laps: of years a book with that title came out and is a volume of nearly 800 pages with portraits of the men and women who figured as ugitives and of their protectors. Recent investigation has shown me that other underground railroads wer iscences of Levi Coffin and his wife make anothe cemarkable chapter in the story of the systematic help rendered to escaping slaves chiefly by the Quaker

A year or two ago, while on a visit to the capital of the State of Delaware I was taken out to a farm called " The Wildest," owned by the Hunn family. There I beheld one of the most ordent men Pennsylvania produced to sel out of Jones's Creek, the captain of which was a black man, and he was ordered to stop near the mouth of the creek on every voyage to Philadelphia for the purpose of etting escaping slaves get on board. A mill-poud at that pol slows the verifiable letus-flower of Egypt growing the surface of the water, and it is said to be the only clace in America waere the lotus is indigenous or naturalized. A few miles from the same place, at the village f Camden, lives a colored woman, Bringley, and he aged son, who were both a stematic measures of fugitive dayes, and probably have spirited away hundreds o

Mr. Hupp, already mentioned, had a terrifle fight h Chester, Penn., with one of the Mayo family from West Elver, Md., who had captured a slave from his kitchen. This Quaker men fought with the slaveholder almost with the fury of a minute. Another member of the same family was indicted at Newcastle for assisting fugitive dayes in connection with Thomas Garrett; Chief Justice l'aney was on the brach, and the father of the present Thomas Francis Boyard proscented the Abelitionists both of them were fixed to an amount that completely stripped them of all their property, but nevertheless Mr. Garrent accumulated another respeciable competence bece he died, and Mr. Hunn went to South Carolina faring the war and began to editeate the freedmen ther

appear. Taxorn of Party Cannon and her son-in-law,

ral thousand tree negroes, and the price of that kind mig as he was going to Laureltown. She died, from casen, it is believed, with in fail at Georgetown, and Sopiez & Wella's on Brandway. They were obtained by

FRENCH TOPICS.

PROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.

CLEMENCEAU IN ENGLAND-HARD TIMES IN FRANCE.

M. Clemenceau's visit to London will, I longing. have a strong reflex action here. The French bourgeois is not initiative; but he is very initiative, Directly Clemenceau resolved to study at Wesiminster the English mode of procedure in Parliamentary committees of inquiry into working class guevances the friends of Government in the Chamber thought it well not to halt after him in this respect. The question at once discussed among them wast Whom shall we send to England when he is going there?" It was acreed that M. Richard Waddington, who was brought up at Rugby, speaks English as well as if he had never quitted the United Kingform, is a manufacturer and an extensive employer of skilled and unskilled labor, would be the best person. The plan was that he sloudd act at once as a colleague of and a make-weight against M. Cleanencean. But his own idea, I believe, was to make friends with the gifted leader of the Radical party. His brother, the Ambassador, telegraphed to the Deputy of Montmartre an invitation to diener at Albert Gate House on the evening of Friday, the day on which he arrived, and mentioned in his dispatch that he would invite different eminent ringlishmen to meet him. M. Clemenceau answered by telegram that he could not possibly dine at the French Embassy on the date mentioned, as he did not know what organgements his friend Admiral Maxse, with whom he was to stay while in London, might have made in his behalf. Mr. Charles McLaren, M. P. for Stafford and nephew of John Bright, invited the French orator while in England to make himself at home at his beautiful resolence of Barns Elms, near Putney. It was not quite in town, but a carriage and strong fast horses would surtail distance, and when there might be leisure, Mr. and Mrs. McLaren would be delighted to take M. Clemeneeau to see the show places and pic turesque sites in the environs of Lodnon. Mr. T. B. Potter, M. P. for Rochdale, also wrote;

B. Potter, M. P. for Rochdale, also wrote;

My house, I need hardly say, is open to you and my
carriage and servaints are yours to command. Hot I self
not press you to be our guest if you are invited by any
other friend with whom you can more advantageously
stay, because my son Arthur, who is young, abort, and
who could be of great assetance to you, must while you
are here be away in Monebester. I am old and I am
afruid heavy, and you might not be so well with me as
elsewhere. But rather than go to a hotel, come here.
In any case I shall arrange things so that you will derive
the utmost profit from your visit to England and less no
time. My severancy will collect for you Bine Book reports of Parliamentary Commissions named to inquire
into working class questions, and I shall put you in relation with the kind of men who will be of most use to you.

Admired Maxes wrote: Admiral Maxes wrote:

I shall be delighted to offer you the use of my humble touse. As all my chidren except little Violet are away, it is nearly compty. I can offer you a bestroom and a sit-ing-room all to vourself. My tastes being Free-h, you will not see on the breakfast table either pickles, anthony states, mailins or a cruet-stand. From the time ou get up to the dinner hour you will be able to do just on a visit. My object will be to enable you to

The Admiral resides in Onslow Square, a few doors from Mr. Stansfield and from Mr. Theodora Martin. Although the son of a very wealthy Gloucestershire squire and of Lady Elizabeth Berkley, aunt of the present Lord Fitzharding, he is an advanced Radical, and may be classed as "whole out" on every modern question save that of equal rights. But on this one he is much broader than not only the Conservatives but the ordinary Liberals. At the next general elections the Admiral will stand for Plymonth, where the canens is in his favor. He is a man of the highest culture, the most gallant spirit, elevated feeling and true to himself. his principles and his friends. He often visits Paris, I met at his house Louis Blanc, M. and Mmc. Lockroy, Mr. John Morley, Senator Schoeleher, the negrophile, and MM. Clemenceau and Camilla Pelletan. The Admiral is a warm admirer of Gladtone, and an appreciative friend of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in whose steadiness of character, solitical probity and indigment he has unbounded laith. He is also a personal friend of Sir Charles Dilke, who by the by favited Clemencean by telegraph to lunch with him to-day.

The financial situation which the reception of the new loan has diclossed here gives to Admiral Maxso's guest the importance of a true propnet. He has long preached economy, a new and democratic mais of taxation, and a drawing in of horns in those atlandish places which the Premier wants to annex to the colonial possessions of France. The new can es redeemable. It is for 350,000,000 francs, and was issued the day before yesterday at 383. festerday instead of being quoted at a premium it ost rifty centimes. It is nominally covered one and

the harvest this year be bad the Exchanger difficul-ties will be of the gravest character. Extravagant waste is not the sole cause of the hampered state of the treasury. Its effects have been intensified by the phyllogera a succession of and harvests, the most favored nation clause in the treaty of commerce, and injury inflicted on sheep farmers by the competition of Australian woods in the European markets. The diplomatic state of Europe and the military possibilities which force themselves upon the attention of the most unthinkonly parts min.

Party Coman is sold to have been the daughter of an Enrich group and the military possibilities which force the party of the party